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WHAT WAS YOUR JOURNEY LIKE?

TELL US OF THE SURFACE!

OH, IT WAS TERRIBLE!

ON EXITING THE VAULT, I WAS CONFRONTED BY A DESOLATE WASTELAND, POISONED AND RUINED.

THERE WAS NOTHING GREEN AT ALL.

NO PLANT-LIFE OF ANY KIND.

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FOR DAYS I MADE MY WAY THROUGH THE TOXIC RUINS IN SEARCH OF THE WATER CHIP.

I THOUGHT I WAS COMPLETELY ALONE.

BUT I WAS WRONG.

SO VERY WRONG.

THERE ARE MUTANTS DWELLING UP THERE.

HIDEOUS, DEFORMED MUTANTS.

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VIOLENT AND TOTALLY PSYCHOTIC, THEY ATTACKED ME ON SIGHT.

I HAD NO CHOICE BY TO FIGHT.

THEY WERE *SAVAGE.*

BRUTAL!

AND THERE WERE SO MANY OF THEM!

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I FIGURED I ONLY STOOD A CHANCE BY PLUNGING DEEP INTO THE RUINS, WHERE THE TIGHT SPACES WOULD MAKE THEIR NUMBERS COUNT FOR NOTHING.

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I DON'T KNOW IF I SCARED THEM OFF OR IF THEY JUST GAVE UP, BUT EVENTUALLY THEY LEFT ME BE.

IT WAS THEN THAT I TOOK NOTE OF MY SURROUNDINGS.

I WAS IN AN OLD PUMPING STATION.

LUCK HAD BROUGHT ME RIGHT TO WHERE I NEEDED TO BE.

IF I WAS EVER GOING TO FIND A REPLACEMENT WATER CHIP IN THIS HELLISH WORLD, IT WOULD BE HERE.

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THERE WAS INDEED A WATER CHIP, BUT YET ANOTHER MONSTROUS PRODUCT OF THE WASTELAND STOOD IN MY WAY.
I FIND IT HARD TO ACTUALLY DESCRIBE THE HORROR.

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FEARFUL FOR MY VERY LIFE, I ATTEMPTED TO SNEAK PAST THE MONSTER....

BUT ITS SENSES WERE TOO KEEN AND, ONCE AGAIN, I FOUND MYSELF FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE

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I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I FOUGHT THE THING.

THE WHOLE ORDEAL SEEMED TO LAST FOR HOURS, BUT EVENTUALLY I IMPALED THE CREATURE ON SOME KIND OF PROTRUSION IN THE RUINS.

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AS THE LIFE GURGLED FROM IT, I RETRIEVED THE WATER CHIP FROM THE ANCIENT MACHINE AND CRAWLED MY WAY BACK TO THE VAULT.

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YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN!

AFTER ENDURING SO MUCH ON OUR BEHALF, WE WILL NEVER AGAIN ASK YOU TO LEAVE THE SAFETY OF THE VAULT.

INDEED, IN LIGHT OF YOUR STORY, WE SHALL NEVER AGAIN OPEN THE DOOR!

I'M AFRAID I CANNOT REJOIN THE COMMUNITY.

I AM TAINTED BY THE NIGHTMARE OF THE SURFACE AND I DO NOT WANT TO POISON MY BELOVED PEOPLE.

I SHALL REMAIN OUTSIDE, WANDERING THE CURSED WORLD.

YOUR NOBILITY SHALL BE REMEMBERED FOR ALL TIME!

THE GENERATIONS THAT FOLLOW WILL CELEBRATE YOUR ACHIEVEMENTS AND MOURN YOUR SACRIFICE!

END

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